

KNOWLEDGE

comfort and improvement and personal enjoyment when sed. The many, who live bet-others and enjoy life more, with enditure, by more promptly the world's best products to of physical being, will attest to health of the pure liquid principles embraced in the Syrup of Figs.

ellence is due to its presenting rm most acceptable and pleastaste, the refreshing and truly properties of a perfect laxctually cleansing the system, g colds, headaches and fevers nanently curing constipation. ven satisfaction to millions and the approval of the medical because it acts on the Kid-and Bowels without weak-

tionable substance. Figs is for sale by all drugad \$1 bottles, but it is manthe California Fig Syrup e name is printed on every the name, Syrup of Figs, well informed, you will not substitute if offered.

and it is perfectly free from

ugust ower

ve been afflicted with biliousconstipation for fifteen years one and then another prepwas suggested to me and ut to no purpose. A friend lended August Flower and cannot describe the admirahich I hold it. It has given lease of life, which before rden. Its good qualities erful merits should be made everyone suffering with syspepsia and biliousness." TESSE ARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.@

oung Mothers ! We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to

Life of Mother and Child. MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk. using one bottle of "Mether's Friend" I ed but little pain, and did not experience that sees afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. Gade, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891. at by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of ADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The Best Waterpresi Coat in the WORLD!

ke the Dutch Process No Alkalies Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S

BreakfastCocoa

It has more than three times the thrength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot of Sugar, and is far more econosting less than one cent a cup. Icicus, nourishing, and EASILY old by Grocers everywhere.

KER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

ASD'S CHEEN OF phenepitves and people have week lungs or Asth-should use Piso a Cure for mption. It has cured old everywhere. The. TO NEW MEDILEN

Wichita Business Houses.

STEAM LAUNDRY 122 and 124 South lawrence Avenue, ork in the State. Local agents wanted

SION JOHN W. HORHIS, cossfully Prosecutes Claims, suppair imminer U.S. Pebalon Survau, Was, Hadludiesting shims, attractions

AD DOG'S TRAIL ION OF A RABID CUR'S

shouts of children at their games

came plainly to my ears. The swal-lows chittered and chattered under the eaves of the big barn, now and

then a bumblebee came sailing about

as if wondering what was going on,

and from a hollow stump just back of the barn I caught the

cheep! cheep!" of young blue birds

It was an hour of peace and good will. Lying there, half asleep and

too lethargic to move a finger, I

should have smiled in contempt had

a voice whispered that there was

danger to any soul in that peaceful

neighborhood. Of a sudden there

was a sniffing and whining at the

open front doors. I lay facing them

and had but to open my eyes to see

the farmer's dog standing there look-

ing directly at me. He was a mon-

ster in size, and for two or three

days had been skulking about in dark

spots and uttering low growls of an-

At the first glance my heart choked

me. I had once looked into the

eyes of a mad dog, and I instantly

realized that this was another case.

If terror, distress, passion, thirst,

hunger and savageness can be com-

bined in a look you have it in the di-

ated eves of the cauine when the

frenzy first comes upon him and he is

undecided what to do. Clots of foam

fell upon the dog's breast and on the

every hair on his body seemed to

stand erect as he fastened his eyes

on mine. He may have been blind

horses could see the dog, but it was

clearly remembered that they sud-

denly ceased feeding and even seemed

been lying down I believe I should

sprang away. A cow was approach-

ing the barn. He bit her savagely

in the neck and made straight for

the house. The old farmer sat under

the shade of a cherry tree by the

was suddenly assaulted and rolled to

torn from his head. He knew that

the beast had disappeared. It was

highway there was nothing in sight.

Down the highway was the school-

house, with a dozen children on the

grass in front. Between him and

them was the dog, running with his

head down and uttering no sound.

The old man was helpless, except to

pray. He shut his eyes as he saw

the dog dash upon the first child.

As you have seen a shadow flit

cheeks, arms, hands, legs the mad

right or left-now and then he

spared some one as he held the road.

At the tollgate he passed a woman

by; a quarter of a mile below he

turned aside and bit two hogs and a

cow. At the bridge he bit a woman,

but passed three men unnoticed.

Straight on through the long main

street of the village, appearing as

gone almost before the pain of his

bite had been felt, he marked a vic-

dog met his death at the hands of a

Feel your flesh creep as you read the

record: Forty-seven human beings,

thirty-two head of live stock and

fore he could be shot or secured.

winter or the terrible cyclone of

trail of horror across the land

back and forth.

an instant.

go Times wi

for the mad dog!"

tress brought him to the ground.

kitchen door smoking his pipe.

have warned them.

noyance when anyone came near.

as the mother brought them food.

He was a sturdy young man with his trousers in his boot-legs and his right arm in a sling, and while wait-INING AMUCK. lng at the ferry dock a policeman asked him if he had had his arm mmer Afternoon in the oken in Upon by an Awtul e Mad Dog's Career Was rt, But He Spread Terror.

"No, only chawed," he replied. "Were you bitten by a horse?" "No-a b'ar." t was after the noonday meal and "By a bear! Have you been off

The Young Fellow Had Raubly Fo With a Yesy Lively Star.

TO MORAL IN IT.

I lay on a heap of new mown hay on hunting?" the barn floor, with the doors open and the gentle breeze blowing through. The horses, with harness "No. I didn't have to hunt for that b'ar. He come along the road to where I sot on the fence. still on, were munching their oats in "And in his rage he tackled you?" the stable, and at the door was a load of hay to be drawn in by and by. Fifty rods down the dusty highway was a schoolhouse, and the

"No. In my blamed foolishness I tackled him. He was one of these performin' b'ars, you know, and three of us smart Alecks sot on the fence. We was feelin' mighty smart about the time the man come up with his b'ar, and we thought it would bo an awfully cute thing for one of us to roll that animal in the dust and learn him a new trick. Bein' as I was the smartest of the smart Alecks I jumped down and picked him up.

"You mean you lifted him up?" "No, sir. I picked him up for a spring lamb. The fellow who owned him hollered to me to keep off, but I sailed right in and got hold. I was calculatin' to astonish that b'ar, but he aidn't seem to be a bit surprised. He stood up and fastened his teeth into that shoulder, and how many times do you think he shook me around and pounded me up and down in the dust?"

"Ten times?" timidly queried the

"Just 7,000 times, and I'll swear to it, for I counted 'em! They used up three long fence rails pounding his head, but he didn't let go until one of the boys got a pitchfork and tickled him."

"Then you-you-?" stammered the officer.

"Then I made a blamed fool of myself, and that's all there is to it," said the young man. "There's no great moral lesson to stand out like a bump on a log, and I have no adfloor as he worked his jaws, and vice to offer other smart Alecks. I simply tackled a bar. The b'ar was alive. I lived through it, and mebbe I know more'n I did and mebbe I don't. Good-day!" for the moment or he may have thought me dead. Neither of the

Business Ahead.

"See that man going out of the paint store?" said the old-clothes to hold their breaths. Justinet must | dealer.

"Yes," replied his clerk. "Ne is For a long minute the dog looked evidently going to do a little decorstraight into my eyes, and had I not ating for himself."

"That's it," was the reply. "You bave fallen. Then he suddenly raised follow him and see where he lives. als head, uttered a long-drawn howl. To-morrow we'll go around and bay and I heard him growl fiercely as he up his whole wardrobe."

Society Note.

Mrs. O'Rafferty-O'id have yez know, Mrs. Doolihan, that the O'Raffertys have always moved in the upper circle.

Mrs. Doolihan-Yes, indeed, I know of my own observation that the the ground and his right ear almost scoom is sure to rise to the top .-Texas Siftings. it was his dog, but when he rose up

l'esutiful Wall l'aper.

only ten steps to the gate. Up the Wall paper is made to imitate cretonne closely and, in these designs, is enjoying a wide sale among artistie folk, who find it a beautiful background to the ornamentation of the

> That Might Alter the Case. Miss Wrinkles-No; I never expect to marry.

He heard the screams and shricks of Belle-But what if some one should affright and then his pain and dispropose?-Truth.

WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE.

across a field, so sped this dog. None The Empress Frederick owns a saw, or heard him until he suddenly sprang into the midst of them. He chain of thirty-two pearls that is valcapped to the right and the left. ued at 5175,000.

The froth flew from his lips and fell Miss Margaret Brainard does a fine in patches on the grass. Nine out of | business by shipping early violets, the twelve children felt his fangs daffodils and jessamines from her once. Four of them were bitten Mississippi home to the Northern twice. He had marked his victim states in spring.

and gone before anyone could realize Robert Burns' granddaughter, what had happened. Faces, necks, widow of David Wingate, who was pensioned for his work as a literary east had snapped as he bounded man, has received a grant of £100 from the English royal bounty fund.

"Mad dog! Mad dog! Look out Emerson wrote to Carlyle years ago that Alcott was a "tedious archan gel" So rang the cry from field to field and visitors are now shown the winand from house to barn and barn to dow through which he used to climb house along the dusty highway. A when he saw Alcott walking up to the few heard it in time, but only a few. front door. Here and there the dog turned in to

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, on his eighty-fourth birthday, said that he felt as young as he did at 50, when he wrote "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," and not nearly so old as he did at 27.

The statement that Abraham Lincoln was a spiritualist and had a medium living in the White House has gained such wide publicity that exsuddenly as the lightning's flash, Minister Robert T. Lincoln is at pains to deny it. He says there is not an iota of truth in it.

tim at almost every rod. Horses, Dr. Grant Bey, writing in the Bosoxen, cows, hogs, dogs, men, women and children-whatever living thing ton Advertiser, from Aberdeen, of the came in his way felt his sharp fangs, discovery of the tombs of Alexander and Cleopatra, says that the tombs and yet he seemingly did not halt for are intact, and, no doubt, as the exca-Ten long miles away from the barn vations proceed, the tombs of all the where I had looked into his eyes the Ptolmies will be brought to light.

Gutzkow, the German novelist, refarmer whom he had first bitten. | cently replied to a lady who wrote to him an unstamped letter, asking for the loan of a book, that he had the book and the paper to wrap it in, and sixteen dogs! A hon would have the stamps to pay for its carriage, but struck down a single victim and was unfortunately without the necessatisfied his appetite, says the Chicasary twine to tie it into a parcel.

Mrs. Virginia Beverly McLean, in tiger hunted to frenzy might a a killed two or whose house Generals Grant and Lee three in order to escape. A mad signed the articles of surrender at Appomattex Court House, died at Spiilelephant breaking loose has been known to kill half a dozen people be- man, W. Va. Mrs. McLean's husband owned the farm where the battle of Bull Run was fought in July, 1861. Even the pitiless blizzard of mid-Hoping to escape the fury of the war, summer would have left no such he removed to Appointtox Court House.

WIT AND HUMOR

Much charity that begins at home is so isshie to get out of deors.—Texas

He believed in it—She—"Do you be-lieve in true love?" He—"Yes, if her father is rich."

Political Economy—"Never buy any more votes than you absolutely need." —Washington Post.

The silent man is the one we always listen to with the greatest pleasure Richmond Recorder.

She referred to the distiller whom she had fascinated as her "sour mash."

-Merchant Traveler. There are some circles where it is only the man with the income that can

come in. - Binghamton Leader.
The greater the man the more relentless the fury with which the peo-ple pummel him when he falls.— Atchison Globe.

First Tippler—"Well, how are you getting along?" Second Tippler—"O, I am gradually getting a-head."—
Philadelphia Press.

There are self-made women, tailormade women, and some who are simply maid. Each class speaks for itself.— Philadelphia Times. A man's enjoyment of a melodrama

is intensified by the opportunity beor two.-Lowell Citizen. When the devil wants to train up a young man in the way he desires him to go he imploys Idleness to boss the

job .- Texas Siftings. In the matrimonial market it doesn't make so much difference about a girl's complexion if her income is only fair.

Burlington Free Press. Miss Santa Fay- They say Miss Atchison has teeth like pearls." Mr. Topequer-"I shouldn't wonder. She's

"Papa," said Willie, who had been down street, the town looks just the same as it did." "Why shouldn't it?" "Mamma said you painted it .- Washington Post ?

"What is it, do you suppose, that think it must be the beams," Charley, softly.—N. Y. Sun.

Proprietor (firmly)-Your account, Mr. Weeks, has now been running for six months." Weeks (blandly)—"West. suppose we let it rest for a year or twol"-Dry Goods Chronicle.

To say that a man is jovial is doubtful compliment. We don't believe that we ever knew a man who staid at home nights who was called a jovial fellow. - Atchison Globe. McCormick-"I want two poached

eggs on toast." Waiter-"Yes, sir." And be sure and have them fresh laid." "Yes, sir; I'll have 'em laid en the toast. sir."- Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Watts-"Her grief for him is simply overwhelming." Mrs. Potts-"It is, indeed. I understand that she spent half of the life-insurance for a mourning suit."-Terre Haute Express.

A medical writer says that the cholera microbe is shaped like a comma. It's the colon, we believe, point in the stomach .- Merchant Travel-

* Miss Fussanfeather—"Are you going to Saratoga next summer?" Mrs. Overgaiter—"No, I think I will stay home and use ice. It will be quite as expensive, I faucy."—Yonkers States-

First Sweet Girl-"Just think! The Czar of Rusia has a throne that cost \$10,000." Second S. G. - "Really? Why, that is not half as much as papa paid for his seat in the Senate."—Terre Haute Express.

Dr. King, physician-in-ordinary to a distinguished statesman of China, is an American woman. She has an extensive practice in Shanghai and her surgical operations have attracted wide attention. She can write a prescription without adding a postscript to it.

A woman in Ohlo not long since lost a child through diphtheria, and forced her other children to kiss the dead body. They all grew sick with the same disease and died.

the stellers on one of the process of the ment work four hours at a meson, in a temperature ranging from 120 to 160 degrees, says the Fopular Science Monthly. The quarters are close and they must take care that while feeding one furnace their arms are not hurned on the one behind them. Ventilation is furnished through a shaft reaching down to the middle of the quarters. Each stoker tends four furnaces, spending perhaps two or three miguinary spending perhaps two or three minutes at each, then dashes to the air pipe to take his turn at cooling off and waits the watch is over the men go perspiring through long, cold passages to the forecastle, where they turn in for eight hours. One man, 28 years old, who was interviewed by a reporter had been employed at the furnaces since he was 14 years old. He weighed 180 pounds and was ruddy and seemingly happy. He confessed that the work was terribly hard, but "it came hardest on those who did not follow it regularly. But if we get plenty to eat," he said, "and take care of ourselves we are all right. Here's s mate of mine nearly 70 years old, who hase been a stoker all his life and can do as good work as I can. Stokers never have the consumption and rarely catch cold. Their grog has been knocked off on the English and American lines because the men got drunk too often and the grog did them much harm. When I used to take my grog I'd throw in my coal like a giant and not mind the heat a bit, but when it worked off, as it did in a very few min utes, I was that weak that a child could upset me. Take a man dead drunk be-

The unleycle is expected by an inventor to go a mile in 20 seconds.

fore the fires and the heat would sober

him off in half an hour or give him s stroke of apoplexy."

The Strongest Defence

Against ill health, debility and nervousness is to promote digestion, activity of the liver and regularity of the bowels with the incomparable alterative and tonic, Hosteter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine without a drawback, safe and thorough, and having the highest professions sanction. It promotes an adequate secretion of the gastric juices that act as solvents of the food, and insure its conversion into rich, nourishing blood, which never fails to honor the keeps the moon in place and prevents drafts for strength made upon it by the rest of it from falling?" asked Araminta. "I of the system. As a laxative of the bowels it is of the system. As a invalive of the boweis it is natural and gentle in operation, but at the same time effective. By directing the bile into its proper channel it removes the many and harrassing symptoms of liver complaint. Heartbury, nausea, sick headnehes, nervousuess, theumatism, malaria and kidney trouble are remedied by it.

After the proposal-"And do you love him, child?" "Love him, mam-"Love him, mamma? I've seen his bank book.

J. S. PARKER, bandonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure wish rure any case of catarrh. Was very bad.", Write him for particulars. Sold by druggists, 750.

Flavor of Wines.

It has been discovered that the flavor of a wine depends less upon the nature of the soil in which the vines have been grown than upon the ferment amployed; and now, by a change of fer-ment, the juice of the "Chasselas" crapes of the south of France can be ade to yield high-class Burgundies.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine, Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chibbains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

A whiskey trust has been formed in Dublin. This will tend to raise the spirits of the Irish nation.

B. F. ALLEN Co, 365 Canal street. New York, are so'e agents in the Unit-ed States for Beecham's Pills, 25 cents a box.

A young lady refers to the time she spends in front of her looking glass as | 'moments of reflection."

"One good turn deserves another," said the old farmer to the boy who was turning the grindstone.

The negro has gained 75 per cent in property during the last decade, while he average gain has been only 50 per

keepers RE daily testing Royal Baking Powder by tha most infallible of all tests. the test of practical use. They find it goes further, makes lighter, sweeter, finer-flavored, purer and more wholesome food than any other, and is al-

of House-

ways uniform in its work. Its great qualities, thus proven, are the cause of its wonderful popularity, its sale being greater than that of all other cream of tartar baking powders combined.

An heir break should invariably go with every fortune which is left to a rapid or frivolous young man.

I Cure Dyspepsia and Constipation Dr Shoop's Restorative Nerve Pills sent free wit. Medical Book to prove merit, for Ec stamp, Druggists, Ec. Dr. Shoop, Box W., Racine W.

Takes things as a matter of coursethe table d'hote patron.

FITS—All Sts stopped free my BB. Mines SERAT Brave Mestogram. No St after first days use. Map-velous cures. Treathe and 6: 00 strict bottle free to 100 seases. Seed to br. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Lawn tennis is not a very quiet game. Even the costumes are loud.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried ren 'dy, Mus. Wenslow's Scotting State for Children Testing. While a true American does not be-

lieve in a king, he will bet his last cent on four of them. " Hanson's Diag'e Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price il cents. The emperor of China has ten men to hold his umbrella. It has never been borrowed yet

Shillon's Consumption Cure
Is sold on a guarantes. It cures Inciplent Consumption. It is the best Count Cure. 25 cts. 30 cts. & \$1.00.

The motto "Live and let live," is very good in its way, but it does not do for the battle field.



that you're not put on with some poor substitute; when you ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Go it of an honest dealer. As a blood clearser, and fish-builder—a certain remedy in every disease caused by an inactive liver or bad blood, there's nothing else that's "just as good" as the "Discovery"

the "Discovery."

It's the only medicine guaranteed to bene-fit or cure, or the money is refunded. Glen Brook, N. C.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir — Twelve months ago I was hardly able to work at all, suffered from nervousness and weakness, had a bad cough. I can work all the time now and have a good appetite. I have gained twelve pounds since taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" and feel that it's all due to the "G. M. D."

trafficted with Thompson's Eye Water.

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of special interest and value for every member of the family every week. Full illustrated Announcements Free.

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The Work that pays the best. By the Supt. of the Census, Robert P. Porter. The Girlhood of Queen Victoria. By one who knew her well, Boys who ought not to go to College. An important subject. By Prof. Stanley Hall. Some Remarkable Boys of the Boys' Brigade. By Prof. Henry Drummond, Isabel F. Hapgood. The Boyhood of the Russian Emperor. How the Crar was Trained.

Serial Stories.

Nine Serial Stories will be given during 1894.

By Harold Frederic. The Deserter. Sara Jeannette Duncan. The Sonny Sahib. By C. A. Stephens. The Wood Sprites. By Myron B. Gibson. Herm and 1.

Adventure Stories in great variety and over 100 Short Stories.

Out of the Jaws of Death. Henry M. Stanley. My Closest Call. By Archibald Forbes. Three Romances of the Sea. Clark Russell. Sailing the Nameless. By Stinson Jarvis. My Narrowest Escape. Edward Whymper.

Double Holiday numbers at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's and Easter, Free to each subscriber.

\$1:75 to Jan. 1, 1895.

This beautiful Colored Picture, "Sweet Charity," must be seen to be appreciated. Its richness of coloring commands instant attention. Its subject is a young lady of octonial times. There is not a home that the picture will not ornament. Size 14%x21 inches. It will be sent safely to all new subscribers to The Youth's Companion who will cut out this slip and send it with \$1.75 for a year's subscription, and in addition the paper will be sent Free to Jan. 1,189 , and fore full year from that date to Jan. 1895.

The Gift The Year. とうならならない

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ST THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Down the Grand Canon. By A. Ellbrace.

"Sweet Charity."

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